

A Painful Coincidence.

J. S. Cromb returned from the Blue Saturday and left for Lordsburg Sunday to meet his son, John, who recently met with a painful accident at Phoenix, an account of which was published in the ERA at the time. They returned Monday and John is at the home of his father in North Clifton. It will probably be three weeks yet before John will be able to walk without crutches. The Phoenix Republican had the following account of the accident:

In a suite of rooms at the Ford hotel two men occupy as comfortably as they can a couple of beds, which, to many in the city, would appear luxurious couches, but which to them are getting as hard as the hard side of a plank. Both men are suffering from an injury to their right ankles, and the time and manner in which they received their injuries is somewhat remarkable. One of the gentlemen is Mr. S. J. McDonald, a well known cattle man of this valley, and the other is Mr. John R. Cramb, of Clifton, cattle buyer for the Arizona Copper company, which supplies the Clifton market with fresh meat. Mr. Cramb came over from Clifton about a week ago to purchase cattle of Mr. McDonald, and on the 17th they went about ten miles west on the Yuma road to a pasture where the cattle were grazing. In some manner Mr. Cramb's mount became frightened and after charging around a bit managed to unseat his rider. Mr. Cramb landed on his right foot, which twisted under his weight, and he went down with an ankle both dislocated and broken. He was made as comfortable as possible and sent to town for medical treatment. Mr. McDonald took charge of Mr. Cramb's horse, riding his own and leading the other animal. He rode into a ditch to water them and while they were drinking, his foot, unknown to himself, caught in the empty stirrup of the saddle on Mr. Cramb's horse. His own horse being of a nervous temperament, soon discovered that in some manner he was attached to the other beast, and both began plunging. His horse jumped ahead, twisting Mr. McDonald's foot backward, severely straining the ankle. Though he suffered a good deal he managed to ride the horse into town and went to Dr. Duffield's office to see how Mr. Cramb was getting along. The doctor observed his limp and told

him to take his shoe off, which he did and it has been off ever since, with a prospect of not being called upon to do much knocking about for some time. No bones were broken, but the ligaments of the ankle were torn loose and he really has a more painful limb than his fellow sufferer, who sustained the breaking of the bones. The two gentlemen are making the best of what, in some respects, was a bad cattle deal, and agree with those who come to call upon them that their mutual misfortunes are excruciatingly funny, although they are not given to much laughing about it. Two pairs of crutches adorn their rooms, but thus far they, like the wounded limbs, are of no use to them, though their many friends sincerely hope they will be able to run a foot race by the time next field day rolls around.

On Saturday last M. F. McBride and Monte Slaughter met at a cow camp on the Double Circle range. Between these men had been some previous enmity and a quarrel and a fight was soon in progress. Mr. McBride says Slaughter first tried to kill him with a six-shooter which he was wrenching from his hand when a bystander interfered and took the gun. Then Slaughter secured a rock which Mac was about to take from him when the bystander again interfered. Then Slaughter pulled a long-bladed pocket knife and went to work on Mac with that but during the cutting the bystander failed to interfere. McBride's eyes were bruised, his hands cut in many places, his "jumper" clung to his body in threads, in the left shoulder was a severe stab wound and a knife slash extended from his right shoulder blade to the hip, only cutting the skin, but cutting that the entire distance.—Bulletin.

A. J. Hanson, who has charge of the A. C. Co's meat market, is the proudest man in town, and only hits the ground in high places. Mr. Hanson received a telegram Thursday evening last from Los Angeles stating that he was the father of a 10-pound boy. Mother and child are getting along nicely and the father is being taken care of by his friends.

The Long Horn Saloon, Ward & Arzate proprietors, carries nothing but first-class goods. Give them a call.

Documents for Record.

Following is the weekly report made by Abstracter Fred Dysart, of instruments filed for record in the recorder's office of interest to eastern Graham county for week ending August 25, 1899:

Joseph Hoeffler and wife to Joseph N. McFate and James T. Austin deed to lot and ice plant thereon in Clifton.

James to Austin and wife to Joseph N. McFate, deed to undivided one-half of 30 a. in southeast quarter of s. 8, to 7, r. 26.

L. S. Cranford to L. J. Dunagan, lease to lot 59, Clifton, for five years.

Arizona Copper company locates Sirdar and War Eagle in Greenlee district.

John H. Wood, Leonardo Aguirre, John R. Ward, of Clifton, and Sam H. Hinton, file butchers' bonds.

James T. Long and wife to M. M. Mills, deed to lot 1 block 1 Duncan.

Sixto Garcia locates Rattlesnake and Champon mines in Copper Mountain district.

Jos. Tanner locates William Tell mine in Copper Mountain district.

Jas. A. Gale, of Franklin, met with a painful accident last Saturday. While driving his team along the road back of the residence of L. Fraissinet, in Clifton, one of the front wheels of his wagon run over a large rock and the jolt caused him to be thrown from the seat. His right arm was caught between the wagon bow and brake handle, breaking both bones of the forearm.

Friday last, on a bridge four miles south of Clifton, a Mexican was run down by a railroad train and received a scalp wound. Dr. Burtch brought the unfortunate man around all right and he will soon be as well as ever.

People, as a rule, are too careless about their teeth: Whenever a dentist comes to an out-of-the-way place like Clifton, people should take advantage of his presence and consult him.

Parents should not forget the date of the opening of the Clifton public school, Monday, September 18th.

J. M. Kincaid, the A. C. Co. blacksmith, has been quite sick for several days.

Col. M. J. Egan has returned from the county seat.